

A

REVIEW

OF THE

STATE

OF THE

BRITISH NATION.

Tuesday, August 22. 1710.

WHY how now, Gentlemen *High-Flyers*? What's the Matter now? What, not pleas'd yet?—

Has the Queen put out, and put in; Dismiss'd the Men that were so great Eye-fores to you, at whose parting you Huzza'd so loud— And for whom you profess'd such an Aversion — And put in the very Men you pretended to Rejoyce at, and Threaten'd us with; and are you not pleas'd yet? What must we say to you now?

An honest *Jacobite* reply'd to me from the Bottom of his Heart, *Indeed I am no better pleas'd than I was before* — It is true, the Queen has made a Change,

and the *Whiggs* are Frighted, and so far we we were pleas'd, as it gave us some hopes, *you Knaves would fall out*, that honest Men might come to their own again; but what is this like to come to in our Case? — What's the difference to us, if you put the Duke of *M—bro'* out, if you put the Duke of *Hau—r* in? — It is not Change of Men will do, it must be Change of Measures, that we can raise any hopes from — Indeed if you would have put in some General at the Head of our Forces, that the *Dutch* would not have Committed their Troops to, that the *Allies* would have suspected, that the Army would have

have dislik'd, &c. that from these things the King of France might have reap'd some Advantage ; *It had been something in our Way*, but as it is — This is the Old Whiggish Game still, and our Prince will never come in this Way : Do not all your New Men, go upon Old Measures ? What do you tell us of their being of other Principles, let them be what they will in Principle, *they are Whiggs to us in Practice* ; we find 'tis all but a Cheat upon the *Jacobites*, and we are but just where we were before ?

I confess it is my Opinion, as it is my hope, my *Jacobite* Friend was in the Right — The Case is plain, the Nature of the Thing is plain, *our Constitution must run in its old Channel* ; no Man can divert it, whoever comes into the Work, must do it the same Way it was done before — When an Engine, a Jack, or a Clock is made — And fix'd — It will go no Way, but according to the Original *Frame of the Work* ; you may bring new Workmen to it as often as you will, they may mend any Wheel, or Spring, turn the Dial-Plate, change the Hand, make new-fashion'd Figures, put new Weights or Lines, wind up the Springs higher or lower, and make an Hundred Repairs ; but they must still keep to the *Frame of the Work*, follow the first Scheme — Or else they make an entirely new Engine, 'tis no more the same Clock, but another — And they are not the Guiders, but the Makers of it — The Clock of the State is Fram'd already, its great Artificer was the Revolution — Her Majesty may Employ what Workmen she pleases, to Mend, Clean, and keep it in Repair — But *the Frame Remains*, it is not in their Power to alter it — They cannot make a new Frame, that is the Work of other Hands — If it be a *Whig-Clock*, it will remain a *Whig-Clock*, you may wind up the Springs as high as you please, it will be a *Whig-Clock* still, or you must Change the very substance of it, and make it no Clock at all, but a confused heap of old Wheels, and Pins, put out of order, and capable of no Motion.

This makes what I said in my last, necessarily true, that let her Majesty put in what kind of People she pleases — Whatever Turnings in, or Turnings out is made, the Work must be done, according to the State of Things — The Army must be Maintain'd, the War must be carry'd on, the Pretender must be Expell'd, Oppos'd, and Abjur'd, the Protestant Succession must be kept up, and whoever comes into those Measures, must be *Whiggs* of course.

If this Matter be a little closely Examined, it will let us into a great many pretty Observations, which by length of time we may have been render'd not so able to make, in the publick Affairs ; as

1. It will clear up that General Scandal (as some make it) viz. That *Whigg* and *Dissenter* is the same thing — Upon which Blind Notion, two Things have happened, (1.) That every Body that did not please us, was presently call'd a *Dissenter*, to that excess, that even the very Bishops that were not as Mad as some People would have them, were call'd *Presbyterians*. (2.) That when the *High-Flying* Mobb broke out against the Government, they were carry'd by their Madness from their Project, and all their Fury fall upon the *Dissenters*, as if all this Scheme of Mannagement, was by the *Dissenters* — Now it will be evident to all the World, these People's Business cannot be done, and the Ministry may be as opposite to them as before, and yet no *Dissenters* be among them, nay tho' none but the *Dissenters* Enemies were among them.

2. This shews the Reason, why that as on one Hand they lay all they complain of in the *Whiggs*, upon the *Dissenters*, so we lay all we complain of in the High Gentlemen, upon the *Jacobites*, and say it all tends to bring in the Pretender — And I cannot but say, that joining of Parties on both Sides, gives ground for both.

3. Now it will appear plainly, there may be *Whiggs* that would not pull down the Church,

Church, and *Tories* that would not pull down the Queen; but here will be the Consequence, as the *Whiggs* could not Favour the *Dissenters*, but you cry out they are all *Presbyterians*; so neither can a *Tory* Ministry preserve preserve the Queen, but the same Party will cry out they are all *Whiggs*.

And now, pray Gentlemen, look back to the Men you see dismiss'd, you call them *Whiggs*, you call'd it a *Whig* Ministry, pray how came it to be so? How came my Lord G—— and the Duke of M—— and Twenty more, to be *Whiggs*, there was a Time when you counted them quite another kind of People, nor does it appear they were chang'd at all in Principles; but they came into the publick Business, they Zealously pursu'd the Queens Service, Fought with, and Conquer'd the Nation's Enemies, Subjeck'd all Things at home to the Laws, and Maintain'd the just Moderation of the Government at Home, and this denominated them to be *Whiggs*.

And the same thing will make *Whiggs* of you all, when you come into Place: If you will betray your Mistress, give up the Nation to *France*, let in the Pretender, oppress the Subject, suspend the Execution of the Laws, and erect Tyranny upon the *English* Constitution, then indeed you will be *Tories*, from that instant you denominate your selves to be *High-Flyers*, and much good do ye with the Honour: But if you will be honest in the Execution of your trust, you become *Whigs* of course, it cannot be otherwise, the Nature of the Thing requires it; all that ever went before you, were so, and all that shall come after you, will be so.

And what else can be the Reason, that the Gentlemen begin to be Malecontent already with Things? D——me *Jack*, said a *High Flying* Politician, t'other Day in a publick House, *this won't do*, it won't do by G——d says he — This is nothing but New Gamesters playing with the same Tables, and they can do nothing but play the Old Game; we shall be just where we were. — You'll see those new Men court the *Whiggs*, make their Leg to the *Presby-*

serians, promise to Maintain their Toleration, cry down our dear Doctor, and his wholesome Severities, cry up the Union, and Drink to that D——d Legacy, the Succession — On the other Hand, the *Whiggs* will lend their Money, the Bank will comply and agree, to support the Government — And thus all will be as you were, and we had as good never have medled.

Why really, Gentleman, this is the Matter of Fact — And if they had had their Eyes in their Heads, they might have seen it before — For could any Man in the World, but such Madmen as these, be brought to believe, that this Government can any otherways be Administred, than by a Vigorous Opposition of High-Flying Principles? Gentlemen may call themselves what they please, and talk of High-Church Men — But when they come to wind up this Clock — She will strike at no Hours, but as *Moderation* and *Revolution*, which are the main Wheels, shall direct.

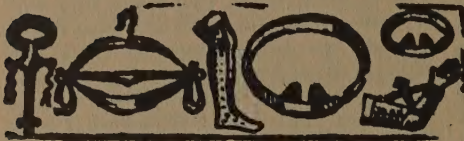
Can these Gentlemen believe, the Queen can be for the Pretender? Can her Majesty be thought willing to give up her Crown? 'tis barbarous to suggest she would give up her People; but that is not the Case — Self Governs Princes; as it Governs Subjects; her Majesty must give up her Crown, demit to her Contemptible Rival, and make a Present of it to the Invader — Must become a Subject, a Slave I might say, to a *French* Tyrant, and cease to be, not a Queen only, but a free Woman — If these Gentlemen are gratify'd, if their Principles are pursu'd, the Revolution is at an End, and the Pretender comes in, upon the Foot of *Non-Resistance* and *Hereditary Right*.

To prevent this, her Majesty Adheres to the Fundamental Constitution; her Ministry in the Consequence of it, pursue the same Measures, that have Establish'd our Liberties; such as Union at Home, a War Abroad, a Parliamentary Succession — What is the *English* of this? — *Whiggism*, the Word is adapted to the Work, and the Work to the Word; but whether you like the Word, or no, you must

do the Work, the Government can stand upon no other Foot; the Revolution looks them full in the Face, they can no more pass it by, than *Balaam* could pass by the Angel of God who stood in his Way, with a flaming Sword drawn in his Hand——

This makes us all the easier, and we may be easie—— Let us see whither some People will drive— They may struggle, but the Revolution is a Gate of Brass, they can neither Unlock it, pull it down, nor get over it.

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